

A Beddy-Bye Note To The Princess

princess, i have just removed this chalice from the garbage disposal. the sink was about to overflow. this being your apartment, which (you never let me forget) your father pays for from his hard-earned stock deals, you might wish to be a bit more careful which side of the sink you store your dirty chalice in.

also, there is half a goblet of v-8 juice in the bathroom. it has been there for two days. if you do not intend to drink it, then perhaps you'd like to rinse it out. you've often lectured me about the rinsing out of goblets promptly.

and there's a lot of popcorn that you spilled upon the stove. incidentally, why the fuck do you eat popcorn while you watch the soap operas? i don't eat hotdogs while i watch the football games.

i haven't noticed any deep erosion in the linoleum where i spilled the pickle juice this afternoon. how care-less, coarse, and callous of me. you were right to lecture me about the spilling of the pickle juice.

with continuing affection,

toad

There Are Some Things You Really Get Sick Of

there was a man who robbed
from the poor and gave it to the rich.

cripples orphans widows
black yellow brown.

he didn't keep a farthing
for himself.

gave it all to rockefeller
carnegie the pope.

he said he did it
because no one else had thought of it.

-- Gerald Locklin

Long Beach, CA